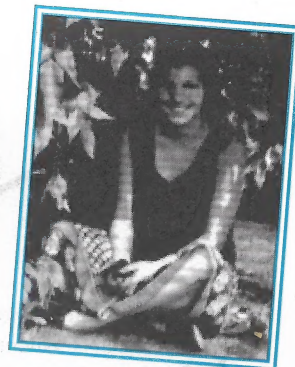


WOW!

It's the druidical YS SUBS CLUB

WITH
YOUR
HOST

LINDA BARKER



Mes chères Spec-chums,
Cette mois, j'ai visite Paris. C'était très bon, et, erm, civilised. I'd never been to Paris, or even France, before and I was quite shocked by just how cultured it was. For some reason I thought that the idea of Paris as a cultural centre full of intellectuals, art galleries and bookshops was a view of Paris as it used to be – I was stunned to find out that it's still exactly like that.

I stayed in the attic flat of a great big block that used to be a convent and was built around a lovely courtyard. It was on the opposite bank of the river to the Louvre and in a street full of antique bookshops, cafés and private art galleries. Wonderful!

Anyway, I thought I'd tell you all about it cos I didn't get a chance to send you all postcards! When I got back to the Shed it took me ages to settle into work, even now, I wish I was back there. It was my first proper (as in abroad) holiday in six years and I'm now determined not to leave it as long next time. I think I might just have to check out Spain

in the summer! Roll on July, that's what I say. *(Yeah, all the time. It's getting a more than a bit boring actually. Jonathan)*

That's more than enough about me. What have the other members of the Shed Crew been up to? Well, Andy O's been having trouble with his (fairly) new neighbours. It's his crap bike, y'see. Not having a garage, he left it in a great big archway, right next to the wall where absolutely nobody could possibly hurt themselves. Then these strange neighbours stuck a notice on said bike complaining about the danger to pensioners and small children. It seems like the crap bike's more dangerous stationary than it is moving! Andy's thinking of calling in the services of a certain Ernie.

Last month Jon Pillar changed his name to Jonathan Nash, but he's not letting on why. I've been trying, very subtly, to find out just why he should want to change from one normal sounding name to another. At first I thought it was a 'respect due' kind of statement honouring

John Nash the architect. But I was barking up the wrong tree with that one. I always wanted to change my name but every name I thought of was just as bad as Linda. Nor could I bring myself to change my surname, I thought it'd offend my parents. If anybody can find out why Jon is now Jonathan, I'll give them, erm, my old eyeliner pen.

The Shed Crew now have an alternative mode of transport to the crap bike. We have, hold your breath, an orange Beetle. Actually, it's really just mine but I'm sure I can persuaded to take the others on big YS outings. They'll have to come cos I can't drive. "So why have you got a car?" you're probably thinking. Well, it's my bruv's but he can't afford to keep it so he's selling it me at a very reasonable monthly rate. I can now learn to drive. Aargh! I'm scared already. I hate roads.

Lots of love,
Linda ❖

GLAM FEVER

The Sounds of the Seventies serenade us every Saturday from our televisions, Andy O's just finished his Gary Glitter jigsaw puzzle (a rather smart Christmas present from Linda) and the mags are full of retro seventies fashions. It looks like the decade that taste forgot is coming back with a vengeance. Just to make sure you, the younger generation, don't feel left out, here's a glossary!

Chopper bikes Not just a bike but a statement!

The Osmonds Bouffanted, gleaming-toothed Mormons. They came from Kolob and there were loads of them.

Spangle Fizzy fruit-flavoured square lozenges.

Cresta The drink of the seventies – "It's frothy, man!"

Tartan-trimmed calf-length trousers – Cool!

Sally Thomsett, Richard O'Sullivan, Paula Willcox, Yootha Joyce, Brian Murphy etc – Sitcoms haven't been as good since.

YOU'VE WON! YOU'VE WON!

If your name is CALLAERTS VERHOEVE then you have just won yourself a fairly hefty bundle of goodies. Get ready Belgian postie, cos coming through Mr Verhoeve's door are nine games and eight books. Phew!

You're probably wondering what old Verhoeve did to deserve this momentous prize. Well, wonder no more my little chicksticks! Mr Verhoeve's card read...

"To the one who has everything: I will buy him a place in the heart of everybody in the whole world." Ahh! But why is the person who has everything male?

Doctor Where?

The question on a lot of Spec-chums' lips this month is 'Where has *Doctor Who* got to?' Every month since the Megapreview, we've been on the phone to Alternative asking them where it's got to. It's already appeared on the Amiga and the Commodore 64 where it hasn't exactly been heaped with praise. Dave Golder, he of Killer Kolumn fame, went off to interview Sylvester McCoy this month cos we thought we could tie it in nicely with the review. Alack and alas, Sylvester came up with the goods, but Alternative didn't. We're keeping the interview for next month, just in case *Doctor Who* gets here!

But just for you, here is a brief synopsis of that incredible interview – point by point!

- ❖ Sylvester McCoy isn't his real name, but I'm not allowed to tell you what it really is.
- ❖ His uncle and aunt still take him out to tea.
- ❖ He's very fond of tea.
- ❖ He doesn't like the idea of the Doctor shooting things, so he isn't that keen on the game. Doctor Who killing things? Sacré bleu!



A montage.
Ahhh!

A message to you



The ones that got away!

If you read the YS letters pages carefully you might have noticed a note from one Ian Hewett asking why we didn't have reviews from readers. Well, we thought it was a good idea and so we're giving you a chance to write for YS. It'd help if you could find a game for The Ones That Got Away section but, failing that, your favourite game or your most hated game will do. Your reviews should be written in a YS-y style and be about two hundred words long. They must have a beginning, a middle and an end (preferably in that order) and you should also list your ups and downs, as well as the final verdict. Got that? Good. Then sit down for a while, write your review, read through it carefully and send it in, with your name and address, to All My Own Work, Reader Reviews, Your Sinclair, 30 Monmouth Street, Bath, Avon BA1 2BW. We'll print a couple of the best ones we receive in our reviews page.



YOUR STARS with The Incredibly Mystic Maharishi Felinus

Aquarius It αλλ δεπενδς ον τιμινγ τηισ μοντη.

Pisces ΨουΠρε περψ εξχιτεδ τηισ μοντη, βυτ ιφ ψου ωαντ το δο αλλ τηοσε τηνγς ψουΠρε γοτ πλαννεδ την χαλμ δοων α βιτ.

Aries Νεπτυνε ις προμινεντ ιν ψουρ σιγν σο τηνγς μαψ βε α βιτ υνχερταιν τηισ μοντη.

Taurus Ψου δονΠτ νεεδ το δεπενδ ον οτηερς σο μυχη.

Gemini Στεερ χλεαρ οφ αργυμεντατιδε σιτυατιονς τηισ μοντη.

Cancer Ψου φεελ βετρανεδ, βυτ δονΠτ ωορρψ. Τηισ μοντη, τηε Μοον ιν θυπιτερ γιδεσ ψου τηε ενεργψ νεεδεδ το βαττλε ιτ ουτ.

Leo Στρικε ουτ τηισ μοντη. Βυψ α φλαμποψαντ πιεχε οφ χλοτηινγ, εατ σομετηινγ εξοτιχ.

Virgo Πρετενδ ψουΠρε ινφαλλιβλε φορ α μοντη. ΨουΠαλλ αχιεπε α λοτ.

Libra Επερψτηινγ φαλλς ιν το πλαχε.Φεελ παρανοιδ.

Scorpio Ψουρ δαψ ηας χομε.

Sagittarius Νοτηινγ χαν στοπ ψου νοω. ΨουΠρε ον α ρολλ.

Capricorn Πυτ υπ α φιγητ.